

A N
A N S W E R
T O A
P A M P H L E T,
C A L L E D
A Third LETTER to the PEOPLE.



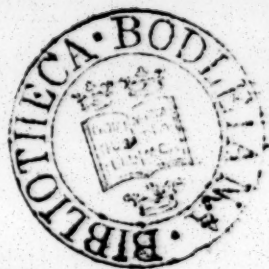
[Price One Shilling.]

11 W 11

11

2

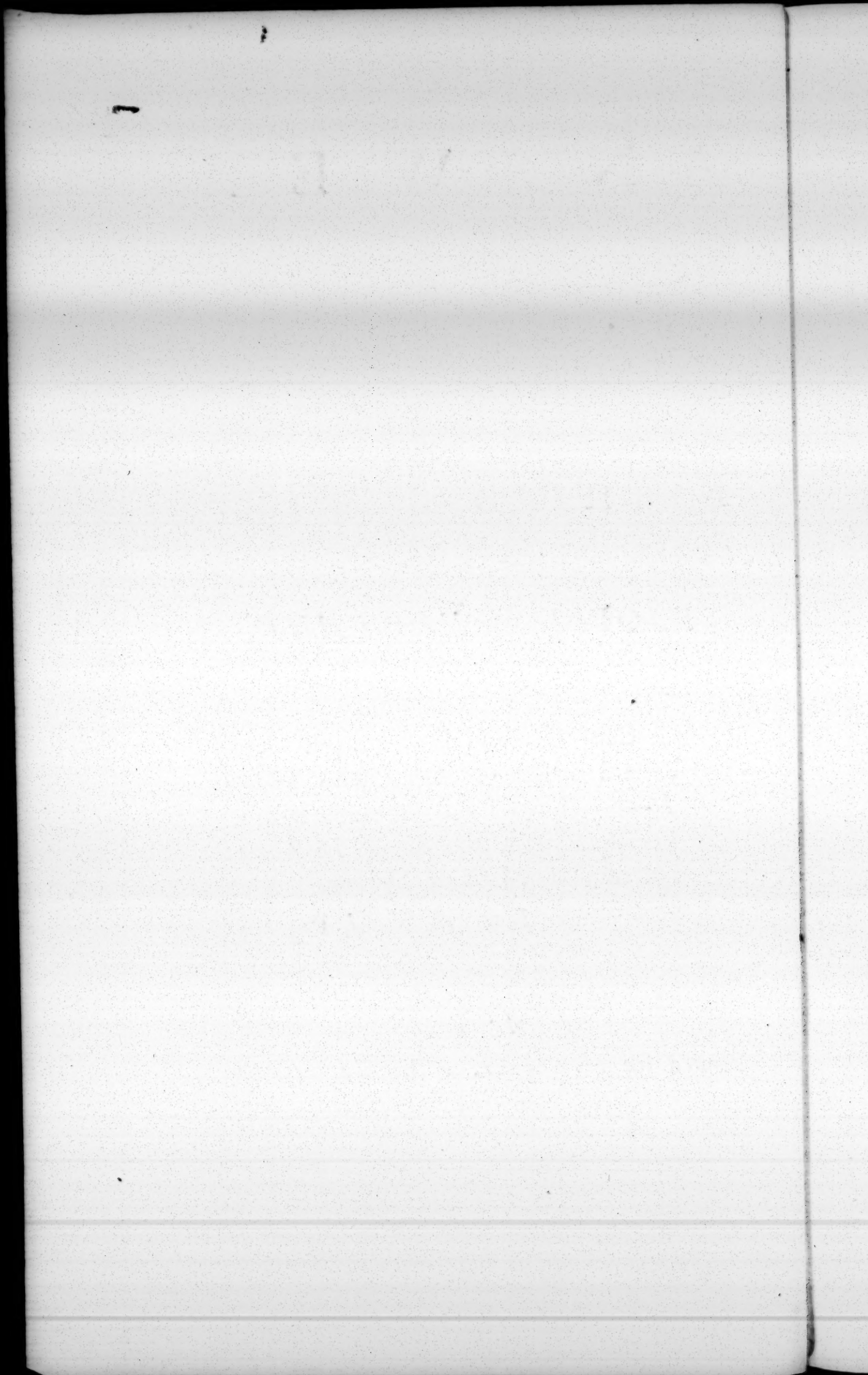
A N
A N S W E R
T O A
P A M P H L E T,
C A L L E D
A T H I R D L E T T E R
T O T H E
P E O P L E of *ENGLAND*.



“ Such Confusion and Dread dwell on the
“ dastard Faces of ALL, who sold to
“ *H——*n Interests, stand branded in the
“ Forehead with the *White Horse*, the
“ Ignominious Mark of Slavery.”

See *Letter the Third*, Page 59.

L O N D O N :
Printed for M. COOPER, at the *Globe* in *Pater-*
Noster-Row. MDCC LVI.



TO THE
OFFICERS
AND
PRIVATE GENTLEMEN
OF
HIS MAJESTY'S
FOOT-GRENADIERS.

GENTLEMEN,

I Take the Liberty to Address these
Sheets to you, not as Subjects in
a general Sense, but as a particular,
Military

EPISTLE DEDICATORY.

Military Corps :- I take the Liberty to recommend them to your Perusal : And if I mention not in this Place a sufficient Reason for your perusing them, it is, because I would not forestal your Attention. Be persuaded they were wrote with a good Intent, and that they materially concern your Welfare and Reputation. I have the Honour to be,

GENTLEMEN,

Your vigilant Servitor,

COMMITTEES.

TO THE
OFFICERS
AND
PRIVATE GENTLEMEN
OF
HIS MAJESTY'S
FOOT-GUARDS.

WHEN I consider ye as the immediate Body-Guards of our King, and that ye merit not so distinguished, so important a Station, but through your undoubted Fidelity, and known personal
Courage :

Courage : When I consider ye only as military Men, and that as such ye have a publick Character to sustain ; that ye cannot be too delicate in Points of Honour ; that it becomes ye, nay, that it is your Duty, to resent every the minutest Indignity, offered either to yourselves or your Royal Master : When I consider ye likewise as Natives of *Great Britain*, to whom Liberty is dearer than Fortune, Health, or even Life itself ; judge how great must be my Surprise to see, in a Letter, lately written to your Fellow-Subjects, the People of *England*, that ye are *there* stigmatized as Dastards ; that ye are sold to *H—————n* Interests ; and that ye are branded in the most conspicuous Part of your Face with the Mark of ignominious Slavery. Or rather judge how much greater must be my Surprise, to find that thirty Days are elapsed, since the Publication of that Letter, and ye have not yet made the least Enquiry after the Author of so infamous a Reproach. Certainly there can be no other Reason, but that ye are totally ignorant any such Defamation has appeared in Print.

THIS

THIS, Gentlemen, is the only Excuse can be alledged for your otherwise unpardonable Supineness. But this Excuse can no longer be pleaded; if it was the only Bar to your just Resentment, it is now removed; and ye are at full Liberty to take the readiest and most adviseable Measures to exculpate yourselves from so scandalous an Imputation.

THAT ye may not think I have exaggerated any Expressions on this Occasion, merely to prejudice you against the Author, permit me to transcribe his own Words. "Such Confusion and Dread dwell on the Daftard Faces of ALL, who, sold to *H————n* Interests, stand branded in the Forehead with the *White Horse*, the ignominious Mark of Slavery." The Strokes of the Pencil in this Picture are too bold to need a higher Colouring. What can there be said more calumniating, or what more essentially derogatory to a Soldier's Reputation.

B

I SAY

I SAY *a Soldier's Reputation*, for with him Valour is to be considered as a private Property, and never-failing Ladder to Preferment. Whoever then shall tax him with Pusillanimity, *ipso facto*, annihilates the very Means of all future Promotion, and puts his present daily Sustenance on a very precarious tottering Foundation. Yet, Gentlemen, in this Predicament do ye now stand. For ye are loudly proclaimed to be Dastards ; the *White Horse*, your military Ensign, which ye wear in the Front of your Caps, is shamefully reviled ; and as if to be called purchased *Slaves* were not a sufficient Appellation of Disgrace, this Author has superadded to your Slavery, the harsh Epithet of *ignominious*.

THIS, Gentlemen, is an Affront particularly levelled at you, and you only. For the Expression *here* introduced is by no Means vague, or equivocating ; it is absolutely definite in itself, and cannot be applied to any other Body of Men in the Kingdom, but to his Majesty's Foot Grenadiers : For of all the King's *British* Subjects, you alone are per-

permitted to blazon your Cap of Maintenance with that honorary Distinction.

HAVING then amply shewn, that your *Corps* in particular has been grossly and palpably affronted, it may not be amiss to enquire whether, by any previous Misconduct, ye have merited so injurious a Treatment from the Hands of this abusive Author.

INDEED where Men, or even Women (for the Difference of Sex makes no material Difference in this Consideration) give themselves up to vicious Habits, where their whole Conduct is invariably repugnant to the *stated Rules of publick Decency*, such Persons become fit Objects for *publick Censure*. But where a Body of People, gallant in Time of War, obedient in Time of Peace, are treated in express Terms as dastard, ignominious Slaves, certainly the Author of such Abuse can be no virtuous Citizen himself, nor a Well-wisher to that Community, of which he appears so unworthy a Member.

LET us then farther examine this Author; let us consider *quo animo, ad quem finem*, with what Intention and to what End he has uttered these violent, defamatory Expressions.

THAT the *Insignalia* of Royalty ought to be respected, and honoured by every Subject, is a Fact no one in his Senses will presume to deny. That the *White Horse*, by a legal Engrafture, is become a Part of the *British* Arms, is likewise a Fact equally undeniable. How transcendently flagitious then must be the Intention of that Reprobate, who shall have the Effrontery to assert, that any Part of the *British* Arms is a Type and Symbol of ignominious Slavery! Besides, how weak, how puerile must such an Argument appear. Might *he* not as well pretend to quarrel with the former Sovereigns of *England* for quartering the Arms of *France, Wales, Ireland*, and *Scotland* with those of this Kingdom? Or shall it be deemed a glorious Atchievement in *Henry V.* that he added the Arms of *France* to the Arms of *England*, and an
 illaudable

illaudable Act in *George I.* that he likewise added those of his hereditary Dominions? What Imbecility, what Inconsistency of Reasoning were this!

BUT you see, Gentlemen, it is not literally the *White Horse*, it is not literally the Arms of *Hanover*, that exasperates this distempered, ulcerated, gangrened Author. A Prince of the *Brunswick* Family is seated on the *British* Throne: It is against that Prince these outrageous Anathema's are thundered. *Hinc illæ Lacrymæ*. Hence arises all his Malevolence: Hence all the bitter Overflowings of his Gall. Would ye be more fully convinced? Peruse the Incendiary Letter itself. No—peruse it not: For the whole Contents are one continued Chain of Malediction and Disloyalty. Was you there to see your King openly upbraided for entering into an Alliance with the Court of *Berlin*: Was you to learn that his Majesty, in so doing, apparently neglected and postponed the Safety of this Nation; how would ye comport yourselves? Would ye have sufficient Patience to wait
for

for the insufferably-tedious Decision of the Law to obtain due Justice and ample Satisfaction ? Or would ye not rather, spurning all Restraint, impetuously rush in upon this enormous Columniator with your naked Swords, and, in the Fury of your Zeal, sacrifice him to your just Resentment ?

THINK not that I mean to irritate and provoke you to so precipitate a Measure. Ye neither can want a Provocation : Nor is there any Necessity for me to aggravate the Circumstances : Permit me but to transcribe a Passage from this inflammatory Letter, and I make no Doubt but ye will be sufficiently incensed against the Author, without any additional Irritation.

“ BE not amused with specious Tales of
 “ Conventions made with the *Prussian*
 “ King, and vast Advantages obtained ;
 “ what is this but *farther* Proof of Atten-
 “ tion to *H—n* Weal, whilst THE SAFETY
 “ OF THIS NATION IS STILL NEGLECT-
 “ ED and postponed. Whatever be the
 “ *concealed* Condition, be assured, the Price
 “ of your Labour, the Works of your
 “ Hands,

“ Hands, the Produce of your Manufac-
 “ tories purchase him to the Engagement;
 “ whatever the Advantage, it can accrue
 “ to *H——r* alone. Of what other Con-
 “ sequences can these Treaties be to this
 “ Land, saving that of compleating your
 “ Perdition.”

I CANNOT take upon me to foresee how
 you, who are his Majesty's Body-Guards,
 will demean yourselves on this Occasion.
 But I can easily conceive how a *French*
Gens d'Armerie would have acted in a simi-
 lar Crisis. Would they not instantly have
 ranfack'd the whole City and Suburbs of
Paris to find out the Author? Would they
 not immediately have offered a publick Re-
 ward for discovering him? Or would they
 not procure an Edict to be published,
 making it Death for any one that should
 knowingly harbour or entertain him? In
 short, would they have left any Corner
 unsearched, any Stone unturned, or any
 Expedient untried, till they had brought
 him to condign Punishment? What then?
 Shall we conclude from these Premises,
 that the *Gens d'Armes* of *France* are more
 cordially

cordially affected to the *French* King, than the *British* Foot-Grenadiers are to the King of *Great Britain*? It were ungenerous, it were unjust, nay it were criminal to give the least Appearance of Credit to so false, so groundless a Conclusion. But the Difference between the Forms of the two Governments, makes it more adviseable in a *British* Subject to take no Steps that may leave behind them the visible Traces of Violence. Vestiges of this Kind are not only impolitical, but always odious in a free Country: And no one sure that enjoys the Blessing of being born a *Briton*, will defend an Act that is, in its natural Tendency, an apparent Injury to the Rights and Liberties of a Brother Subject. And that too, more especially, as the common Courts of Justice are constantly open, in which if a Delinquent be awarded in an adequate Proportion to his Delinquency, he cannot then reasonably complain, either against his Accusers or his Judge; having nothing he can justly vituperate, expecting his own Demerit, his own Misconduct, his own Fatuity.

LET

LET us take then a slight Review of the Paragraph above-cited, and impartially examine if there be any Expressions in it, which for the Scandal they insinuate, or for the Malignancy they disperse abroad, are as such amenable to our common Courts of Judicature.

BUT before we enter into a farther Enquiry, it may be worth our Notice to pre-observe the great Caution the Letter Writer has taken, throughout the whole Paragraph, not to mention the King in positive express Terms, intending, in all Probability, to screen himself under that Subterfuge against any legal Prosecution.

WERE this his only Refuge, his sole Asylum, how egregiously unacquainted must he be with the Nature of our Laws in general, and the Doctrine of Libels in particular. Would it not bring the utmost Contempt upon our Law, to suffer its Justice to be eluded by such trifling Evasions? Would it not be the most ridiculous Absurdity imaginable to say, that a Writing, which is understood by every the
C meanest

meanest Capacity, cannot possibly be understood by a Judge and Jury? Let me ask this Author, what Person in an *aggregate* Sense, or what Person *singly* has made this Convention with *Prussia*? it cannot be the *Commons* of this Kingdom, for they claim no such Right: It cannot be the *Peers*, for they pretend to no such Privilege: It must then indisputably be the *King*: Nay, it is impossible it should be any other Personage whatever: For the Power of making Treaties, War, and Peace is solely invested in the Crown: And it were the extremest Injustice to deny the Crown this Prerogative, since it is by far the brightest and most valuable Ornament in the *British* Diadem.

WHAT Opinion are we then to entertain of that Writer, who, false in his Quotations, unequal in his Style, incoherent in his Arguments, virulent in his Language, disloyal in his Principles, seditious in his Doctrines, romantick in his Praise, unwarrantable in his Censure; who, tho' unprosecuted for repeated Offences of a similar Complexion, yet incorrigibly insensible to the Mercy that has already been shewn him,

him, has still the matchless unparalleled Assurance, to assert, that his Majesty, by this late Treaty with *Prussia*, has manifestly neglected the SAFETY of *Great Britain*.

WOULD not any one imagine, that this Author must certainly have seen the Treaty itself, that he had read it Article by Article; that he had informed himself of the Nature of the reciprocal Obligations contained in it; and that, from a personal Knowledge of the two contracting Powers, he might easily pre-determine the unavoidable Consequences of it.

BUT what shall we say, when he himself declares, that he has not seen the Treaty; that he has not read so much as one Article of it, and that he is totally ignorant of the Conditions of the Compact. Amazing! astonishing Effrontery! to declare himself ignorant of the Conditions, and yet confidently assert, that the Produce of our Manufactories must not only purchase the Engagement, but that, when purchased, it can have no other Consequence,

quence, saving that of compleating our Perdition.

BUT let this daring Insolent tremble at his Presumption, and know, that no later than the Reign of *Henry VII.* the *Solomon of England*, who esteemed it (as his Historian, Lord *Verulam*, says of him) his chief Pride to govern this Kingdom by the known Laws of the Land; I repeat it again, let this daring Insolent tremble, and learn, that in the ninth Year of this remarkably prudent *Æra*, *Thomas Bagnal* and *Others* were indicted, and had Judgment to be HANGED, DRAWN, and QUARTERED, for contriving the Death of the King: And let it be remembered, that the strongest Overt-Act of the Treason charged in their Indictment, was the dispersing a certain Pamphlet or Writing, written against the King and Others of his Privy Council, which had a Tendency to alienate the Subjects Love from their Monarch.

IF the reciting the above Report be not sufficient to terrify and reform this obstinately-infatuated Party-Bigot, let me further

ther tell him, that in the thirty-first Year of *Charles II.* the Lord Chief Justice *Holt*, then on the Bench, declared, that all the Judges in *England* had resolved, and given it as their Opinion to the King and Council, "That whoever publickly printed any Thing
 "any *wise* relating to the Government,
 "without particular Licence from the Government for so doing, was guilty of a
 "great Offence and Misdemeanor, and *se-*
 "verely punishable." And what indeed can be a greater Offence against the State, than casting odious Reflections on the Crown'd Head, giving out general Misrepresentations of the Government, and spreading abroad mutinous Hints and Innuendo's ; all which evidently tend to excite Discontent and Sedition in the People.

BUT, Gentlemen, the Paragraph which I have already extracted from *the third Letter to the People*, is not the only one in that Pamphlet which depicts your Royal Master, as a Sovereign that neglects the Weal and Prosperity of this Nation: Turn but your Eyes to the thirty-ninth Page, and read, with Patience, if you can, the following
 Sentence

Sentence ; “ We know that our most gracious
 “ S——n on the T——e is absolutely di-
 “ vested of all such partial Inclinations, pre-
 “ ferring the national Bliss of this *Island*, and
 “ its Inhabitants, *to whom he was born a*
 “ *Stranger*, to the Welfare of that People,
 “ *amongst whom he first drew his vital*
 “ *Breath.*”

GENTLEMEN, I appeal to you, I appeal
 to the People, nay I appeal to their Repre-
 sentatives in Parliament, if ever there yet
 was known, in a well-ordered Government,
 where the Subjects are REALLY well-af-
 fected to their King, that Expressions of
 so vindictive and sarcastic a Turn were per-
 mitted to be published ; or, when published,
 permitted to pass unpunished, unproved,
 unnoticed. If it be answered me, that the
 Words above-cited amount not to a Libel ;
 let me ask the Author, what fantastick Rea-
 son then might induce him to print only
 the Initial and final Letters S——n and
 T——e ? Had he intended to convey
 no sinister, indirect Meaning, had he in-
 tended the Phrase to be taken in its simple,
 natural Signification, what Occasion would
 there

there have been for any Abbreviation? But it is plain a latent Poison was to be conveyed; it is plain the Phrase cannot be construed in its direct, and most obvious Signification, for the Result would be the grossest Absurdity imaginable. In short, what could be a greater or more bare-faced Imposition on our Understanding, than to attempt to convince us that his Majesty prefer'd the Welfare of *Great Britain* to the Welfare of *Hanover*, merely *because* he was born a Stranger to *Great Britain*: And likewise, that he still prefer'd his *British* to his *Hanoverian* Subjects, for no other Reason, but that he first drew his vital Breath amongst the *Hanoverians*? Is not this Reasoning contradictory to common Sense? Is it not ridiculing, nay is it not wantonly criminating that laudable Passion, which in a certain Degree every one ought to have for the Country that gave him Birth.

LET me then, once for all, observe, that the Sentence above-mentioned cannot, with any Propriety, be interpreted otherwise than as a poignant, ironical Invective. The Author will have us plainly understand it as
such

such himself; for, in Page 51 of the same Letter, speaking of a late Transaction, the immediate Act and Deed of our Sovereign, “What is this (says he) but *farther* Proof “of Attention to *H——n* Weal, whilst the “Safety of this Nation is neglected?”

Is not the Word *farther* a relative Term? Does it not imply, that his Majesty had given a prior Proof of a similar Nature? No one, sure, that has the least Glimmering of Discernment, will presume to doubt it: So that these two Sentences, if compared together, amount to what the Laws of this Land always consider as a Libel. And, what is still worse, they amount to a Libel of the blackest Nature. For by as much as the Person of the King is of greater Consequence to the Kingdom, than that of a private Subject, so much greater is the Offence of libelling a Crown'd Head, than that of libelling a simple Individual.

NEVERTHELESS, I very plainly perceive, the Author thinks he has secured himself from a legal Prosecution, by having very artfully,

artfully, as he imagines, wrapp'd up his Poison in the Disguise of Irony. But was I to refer him to *Popham's Reports*, Page 39, I am fully persuaded he would find himself fatally mistaken. For the Slander convey'd in *Hicks's Case*, which he will *there* see, was wholly ironical, and that *too* in the Negative: And although no Publication of the Slander was proved, yet the Court held Plea of it, and punished the Offender accordingly.

I SHOULD say very little more on the present Occasion, but that I am sufficiently appriz'd, there will not be wanting some over-officious, unskilful Scribler, that will endeavour to retort my own Arguments against myself, relying on that generally-received Notion, "*That he who applies a Libel, makes it ;*" which, indeed, in some Respects is true, in others again, erroneous.

FOR Instance, where a Person explains a Libel, if it be done maliciously, that is, to hurt the Reputation of the Party libel-

D

led,

led, such Person, to all Intents and Purposes, is deemed by Law a Libeller, because he is a Publisher and Promoter of Scandal: But, on the contrary, were it to be explained with no other View but to bring the Libeller to Light, in order that he may be legally prosecuted, this Act certainly can never be tortured into a Breach of the Peace, and consequently cannot be esteemed an Offence.

I THOUGHT it necessary to clear this Point, to vindicate the Part which I have taken, in censuring the Author of this defamatory Letter, and likewise, Gentlemen, to chalk-out that Road which would be most adviseable for you to take, in case you think it worthy your Notice to call him to a publick Account.

BEFORE I conclude these Sheets, I cannot but observe, there is a Circumstance (not generally known) which highly aggravates the Affront this Letter-Writer has given you, Gentlemen, and that is, the great Contempt in which he seems to hold your
Dif-

Displeasure, by submissively paying a Deference to the Resentment of the People of *Scotland*, and as notoriously refusing to pay the least Respect to you. For in the Insult he threw out against the *Scotch*, calling them a Country remarkable for their *Disloyalty*; fearful, I suppose, of incurring their Enmity, he not only erased the privative Preposition *Dis* out of every printed Copy, with his Pen; but, as if still conscious to himself he had not made that wise Nation ample Amends, he even condescended to reprint the whole Page, and in the Place of so opprobrious a Term he very prudently substituted the Word *Loyalty*.

I say very prudently, for the *Scotch* are a People too deeply versed in Politics, and too knowing in the secret Springs and Sources of Preferment, to permit so gross, so public an Insult to have passed long unrevenge'd. With Respect to your *Corps*, Gentlemen, the Case is quite different; for he makes no Erasure, no Recantation; but, on the contrary, implicitly confiding in

your flegmatick, insensible, inanimate Disposition, he hugs himself in the plenary Enjoyment of an undisturbed, unmolested Repose, at a Time when he is propagating the most atrocious of Scandals against you.

THE only Point now remaining, is, to find out the Author ; a Task, perhaps, that will be attended with no small Difficulty ; since, in all Probability, a Person that has dared to be so flagrant in his Abuse, will have taken every necessary Precaution to baffle the strictest Researches of Justice. And yet, with relation to the Punishment to be inflicted, nothing certain can be predetermined, till the Identity of the Person be fully proved. For mere Personality in this (and indeed in most judicial Proceedings) is a Circumstance that either greatly alleviates, or greatly aggravates the Offence, and consequently may be considered as the discretionary Rule or Standard, by which a Jury is to square and proportionate their Verdict. An Instance of this Kind, we have in the Case of *Mr. Pryn*, for libelling the
the

the King and Government: For, I very well remember, that the * Sentence pronounced against him was universally allowed to be too severe; and the chief Reasons urged for mitigating the Severity, were, that he was a Gentleman by Birth, a Gentleman by Profession, and a Scholar of the deepest Erudition.

Now *if* we are to judge by the Rule of Reverse, *if* the *Third Letter to the People* be found an infamous Libel against the State, and *if* the Author likewise is found to be neither a Gentleman by Birth, a Gentleman by Profession, nor yet a Scholar with the least Tincture of Erudition, it follows, that, he can be no ways entitled to *no* Lenity, no Favour, no Mercy, especially as that single Letter contains infinitely more
Rancor

* Mr. *Pryn* was sentenced to be put from the Bar, expelled the Society of *Lincoln's Inn*, to be degraded and expelled the University of *Oxford*, to have his Book burnt by the Common Hangman, to stand twice in the Pillory, to have both his Ears cut off, to pay a Fine of Five Thousand Pounds, and to suffer perpetual Imprisonment.

Rancor and personal Scurrility, than the whole *Histrion-mastix* of Mr. Pryn.

BUT, after all your Enquiries, Gentlemen, if this unhappy Author, so far from being either a Gentleman or a Scholar, should prove to be one of the very Scum or Dregs of the common Rabble, against whom gravely and judicially to proceed, might fully and demean the Dignity of your Station, permit me to remind you, there is still a suitable Punishment *in petto*, which the Populace, Time immemorially, have, of their own Accord, always inflicted on such Offenders, by a kind of customary, prescriptive Right; and that is, where the Culprit is of base Birth, and very mean Condition, not to drag him to the publick Courts of Justice, but as it were *suo jure*, to hurry him away in Triumph to the nearest Pump, or most convenient Horse-pond.

BUT, Gentlemen, not to trifle in an Argument of so serious a Consideration, and to convince you, that you cannot be too deeply

deeply incensed at the convitiatory Stigma, with which this Author has impudently dared to brand your military Ensign, permit me to give you Scripture Proof, as an incontestable Authority, that this military Ensign, which ye bear in the Centre of your Foreheads; this military Ensign, which this impious, blaspheming Author has called the Mark of ignominious Slavery, is the exprefs Typification and Symbol of a Monarch highly favoured by Heaven, and prophetically promised to us by no less an Evidence than one of the *Inspired Writers*. For he tells us, “ That he saw
 “ the Heavens opened, and behold a *White*
 “ *Horse*, and he that sat upon him was
 “ called *Faithful and True*, and in Righte-
 “ ousness he doth judge and make War;
 “ his Eyes were as a Flame of Fire, and
 “ on his Head were many Crowns; the
 “ *Armies* which were in Heaven followed
 “ him upon *White Horses*; out of his
 “ Mouth goeth a sharp Sword; and he
 “ hath on his Vesture and on his Thigh a
 “ Name written, King of Kings, and
 “ Lord of Lords.” Certainly no one can
 read

read this Prophecy, but must manifestly see the Completion of it, in the Person of our present Royal Sovereign. Is not the *White Horse* the appropriate Banner of our King? Is he not called Faithful, as Defender of the Faith? Is not the Army following him with their *White Horses*, expressively-emblematical of your particular *Corps*? Do not the many Crowns on one and the same Head, demonstrably ascertain the Identity of your Royal Master? If then we are thus clearly, thus circumstantially foretold by the Holy Scripture, that this Military Ensign is a particular Mark and Note of the Divine Favour towards this Nation, it more particularly concerns you, Gentlemen, who are the immediate Guardians of that sacred Banner, to preserve it from Aspersions, Dishonour, and Contempt. It is a sacred Deposit committed to your Charge; and whatever Detriment it may receive, while in your Hands, you are answerable for it before your King, before your Country, and even before that Allwise Being, who, by this long-predicted Type, has been pleased to notify to the Christian World, that our

Sovereign

Sovereign is his chosen King, and that we ourselves are now his peculiar People.

THUS, Gentlemen, upon a slight Revival of what has been offered to your Attention, it will appear, that we have sufficiently pointed out the Nature of the Abuse, the Persons against whom particularly levelled, and the most justifiable Measures by which it may be severely punished. We have likewise shewn, that the *Scotch*, by timely chastising any national Reflection thrown out against them to their Prejudice, have laudably procured to their Countrymen the Recantation of a printed Calumny; and that you, Gentlemen, by a contrary Behaviour, have permitted an Obliquy upon your Royal Master, and an Insult upon your whole *Corps*, to be handed down to Posterity, and that too, if Report is to be credited, in no less than three thousand Copies. Is it possible then, ye can still remain indifferent, inert, and totally unmoved? Is it thus ye intend to become the Teachers of passive Obedience? Is it thus ye propose to verify the Doctrine of Non-resistance? Has

E

then

then the clamorous Voice of Defamation no Power to rouse you from your Lethargy? Does the *Russian* KNOOT, or the Lash of Ignominy leave no Smart, no Cicatrix behind? Are ye Stones, that ye have no Feeling? Are ye Stocks, that ye have no Resentment? Are ye Drones, that ye have no Sting? Must ye be goaded into Exertion? Or has it not been sufficiently demonstrated to you, that, in publick Print, ye are stigmatised in a most scandalous Manner, as Dastards, branded with the Mark of ignominious Slavery? Or are ye no ways interested, when ye hear your King irreverently upbraided; his sacred Standard irreverently blasphemed; and your own Honour almost irreparably injured?

YE would do well to recollect, in what Light your * Ancestors considered this Class of defamatory Writers. From the
Reign

* In the thirtieth of *Henry VIII.* we find a Peer of the Realm indicted of *Treason*, for Words that amount to no more than a Slander upon the Ministry who advised the King; and, at the same Time, a Knight

Reign of *Alfred* the Great, down to that of Queen *Elizabeth*, they held them not merely as Libellers. No, Gentlemen, they looked upon them as a more obnoxious Set of People; for they held them as Traytors to their King, as Traytors to their Country, and

a Knight charged with the like Crime, for only a verbal Censure of *that* Proceeding; of which the following is a Copy.

Surriæ. **A**NNO tricesimo Henrici octavi. Henricus Marchio Exon' proditorie dicebat. I like well of the Proceedings of Cardinal *Pool*: & *ulterius*, but I like not the Proceedings of this Realm: and I trust to see a Change of the World: & *ulterius*, I trust once to have a fair Day upon those Knaves which rule about the King: & *ulterius*, I trust to give them a Buffet one Day.

Et quod Nicholaus Carew. Miles, malitiose & proditorie murmuravit, & indignatus fuit, & dicebat hæc verba Anglicana: I marvel greatly that the Indictment against the Lord Marquis, was so secretly handled, and to what Purpose: for the like was never seen.

Per bagam Session' tent' coram Thom' Audley
Cancellar' & aliis. 30 H. 8.

and they punished them accordingly. And at this Day, tho' it be not treasonable, by malevolent Aspersions, to scandalize the King or Government, yet is it esteemed a most heinous Offence. And this Offence, as committed by our Author, is still highly aggravated by concurrent Circumstances. For this is not the only Letter he has published, uttering, in Contempt of all Decency, the bitterest Invectives against the Crowned Head ; reviling the most respectful Characters in the Administration ; and *è contrario*, enthusiastically extolling every bawling, unsatiable, refractory Anti-Courtier, whom his Majesty has thought convenient, either tacitly to exclude from his private Councils, or signally to dismiss from public Office.

THIS I say, Gentlemen, is not the *only* Letter, it is the *Third* he has written, all prompted by the same Spirit, all penned in the same Strain, all tending to the same End. Yet in this Letter only, has he particularly singled out your *Corps*, as a proper *But*, against which he may safely shoot his keenest Satyr ; and as a choice *Quintain*, in
whose

whose WHITE MARK he wantonly may lodge the sharpest Arrows of his envenomed Malice. A Malice which calls aloud for immediate Redress; and unless it be severely corrected at present, be persuaded, every seditious Witling, every Party-hired Scribbler, will be continually treating you with the same Disrespect, Derision, and Contempt.

THUS, Gentlemen, it behoves you now to be doubly diligent; ye have been hitherto too remiss, too inactive, not to say too dispirited; you are the Party particularly aggrieved; to you it belongs to right your injured Reputation; to rescue your military Ensign from the Hands of every hostile Invader; and restore the now-tarnished Embroidery to its primitive Refulgency; the Courts of Judicature are open, the Laws of the Land are in your Favour, and a *British* Jury, you may be assured, will faithfully discharge their *Duty towards* you, towards their King, and towards their Country.

F I N I S.

3

